The government's hero roll for the year just closed hears the names of thirty-four men—black and white, filled and obscure—who, as a reward for risking their lives to save their fellows from horrible deaths in the water and upon the rall, have received that most coveted of official decerations granted by our country—the lifenaving medal of honor.

This order of merit is awarded in three grades, the gold sliver and bronze, the first two being presented by the Secretary of the Treasury for deeds of great daring and self-sucrifice upon Federal waters, and the third being presented by the President himself for the heroic savins of life upon our railways engaged in interstate commerce. But whereas the relative instrinsic value of the gold or silver medal is an index to the opportunities for courage which the holder embraced to the best of his heroic abilities, the less precious substance in the bronze railway medal hears no indication of a lesser degree of heroism on the part of its wearer as compared with the holder of the marine order of the higher category. The railway medal has no grades. In the eyes of officialdom those upon whose breasts it is primed are all equal. One is as great a heroic as another. And with it goes a little heatten bearing the word "Hero"—a badge for everyday wear which does not accompany even the gold medal of your water hero.

In awarding one of these national medals of homor, up at the United States Capitol, some years back, our "Uncle doe" Cannon remarked that the partition between heroism and arrant cowardice is often of tissue paper thinness. In fact, our asychologist friends have pointed out that the most timid, responding suddenly to some paradoxical impulse, are sometimes wont to outdo in courage all of your professional heroes hovering round the theore of action.

Herolsm is Not Habit.

Herolam Is Not Habit.

But that heroism may also be a con-tutional phenomenon of the nervous system, and purhaps an hereditary one -ene that is in the blood, at leastthat is in the blood, at leastoften have convincing evidences,
a case in point is that of one of
heroes enrolled upon this last
or list issued by a grateful governt.



CAPTAIN E. J. DODGE,

Worth of Mayr's Wonderful Stomach

Treatment FREE

unchained the lion that has ever reposed within his stout bosom.

This wall that awoke his old-time

benor list issued by a grateful government.

To not a few of our great metropolis' denizers the name "Hughey" Doherty has a most familiar ring, although it was a decade or more ago that he was being repeatedly thrust into the spot light by chroniclers of his dare-devil reseues. Eleven men, women and children owed their lives to him in those times, principally while he was captain of the Coney Island Creek volunteer life-saving station, and for pulling them out of the gnasiling jaws of the demon death Congress, by a special act, in 1993, voted him a silver medal of honor. Since then, instead of prostituting his glory by establishing a Bowery saloon, as other Jocal heroes of his time have done, be fass—like the drain man in Mr. Donally's excellent play, "The Servant in the House,"—found a calling less ormamental but more useful than that of many prominent citizens whose life is dedicated to a less malodorous mis-

You are not asked to take this treatment for a week or two before you feel its great benefits. One dose is all that is necessary to prove its wonderful powers to heaefil.

LIEUT.-COM. H. O. STICKNEY, U.S. N.



from a pier.

Freeth was now hurried to his quarters, but his crew had only commenced to rub him down when the siren's call caused him to break from them and hurry again to the heach, from which he saw two more swamped boats arragging for life among the rocks far out. Once more he dived from the pier a... ploughed his way through the tempest-torsed sea. Reaching one tempest-torsed sea. Reaching one a. ploughed his way through the tempest-tersed sea. Reaching one craw he placed about each man a life belt, which kept them aftout until a boat later picked them up.

A Bathing Beach Melodrama.

A summer bather was the provocation of a similarly plucky deed which carned the next reward on the list.

A summer bather was the provocation of a similarly plucky deed which carned the next reward on the list. The scene of the little melodrama of real life was Spring Iake, N. J., and the ker who carned his place on the forefront of the stage was William S. Doyle, a citizen of Trenton. Upon hearing the cry that the bather was drowning. Mr. Doyle ran a duntrer mile to where hundreds of pleasure, se kers stood helpless and hopeless upon the esplanade, their eyes fixed upon the mere speck that bobbed in land out of the foam several hundred of fest off shore. Without waiting to recover his breath after his long run or delaying to enlist aid. Mr. Doyle brayely fought his way through several hundred feet of strong currents and broken water to where the drowning man, caught in the cluiches of a "sea pass," was going down for the last time. But after another desperate struggle against the angry sea, the rescuer, without assistance, brought the victim safely to shore, although his own strongth had been expended to the degree that he could as stand after reaching the beach. His reward is the golden medal, as is that of the star actor in the next of these thrilling scenes to be described.

On a Sunday in October, Captain E. J. Dodge and his son Williur were standing near their heme or South this sea and provide the reacher the described out or laske Erie whose waters were being lashed to foam by an angry nor wester. The \$teamer

pimples, rashes, and all eruptions of When S. S. S. has di ven out the humors every symptom passes away, the skin is again nourished with cooling, healthful blood, natural evaporation is renewed, and the skin becomes soft and smooth. Book on Skin Diseases and medical advice free. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

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waters. Elevated upon another wave, it seemed to have capsized, but again it was lost to view.

The skipper, after waiting in value for it to show itself again, ran to his little steamer, stoked up the fire, and with his son Wilbur, another son Hardold and Peter Peterson, a fourth volunteer, went off to the rescue, through the hurricane, which held them in peril throughout the run. But although the immense seas nearly filled their little craft, and almost smashed in its cabin doors and windows, they kept on until they sighted three men desperately clinging to the keel of the overturned yawl. Only after terrific battle were the men taken aboard, and along with the brave skipper's gold medal came three others, in silver, for his plucky crew, who, with buildog tenacity, had stood by bim throughout the battle with the angry elements.

Heroism in linek and White.

Our scene now shifts down to the Panama zone, where gold medals were lately carned by two fearless employes of the canal commission. Some months ago, while a gasolene boat was exchanging a little army of thirty-two workmen from a tug to a dredge off Perur Island, the helmsman suddenly pushed the rudder hard over, causing a turn so sharp that two men sitting on the thwarts were thrown overboard. One could swim, but the other sank like a stone, and the undertow was so wicked that when he chme up for the first time he had been washed some twenty-five feet from the launch. With such a current running and with the water known to be intested with mancating charks, the case looked hopeless, but while the other occupants of the little boat looked on, chapfallen. Fitzgerald Wiltshire, a Granadian negro fronworker, without stopping to protect himself by removing any of his clothes, dived into the angry forrent and swimming under water toward the point where the drowning man had sank the second time, managed by din of gkilful submarine grappling to seeze him and carry him to the surface. By this time Robert Mellon, an American calker, who had jumped off the launch wh

ractically unscratched. The woman fell outside the rails, builds up the weak, acrid blood, and completely cures Eczema, Acne, Tetter, Salt Rheum, ad all cruptions of S.S.S. has diven

From the Teeth of the Iron Horse. The grade crossing—which some non progressive Commonwealths still per

The grade crossing—which some non-progressive Commonwealths still permit railroad companies to maintain in centres of population—was the scene of the other act of herolsm lately earning the President's order of merit. Again a woman was crossing a gridiron of tracks—none abreast—that time at a street in McKeesport, Pa., crossed by the Baltimore and Ohio.

Hurrying house to cook her husband's dinner, she was making way under two handicaps. In the first place, her face was bundled in a shawl which obscured both the view and the sound of a train that came thundering along ready to crush her if she took a step forward, end, secondly, she was a foreigner, unable to understand the warning cries shouted at her by shrill voices rising above the rumble of the iron steed.

steed.
Argus-eyed and alert at his post stool Crossing Policeman R. A. Brendle, with a record as long as Hughey Doberty's for rescues of bygone days. And Brendle stood not upon his going to fetch the woman from danger. He went. And he grabbed her with a Samsonian grab that took her off her feet. Yet before he could lift her from the track he felt the hot breath of the engine.

the track he tert the but breath of the engine.

The engineer and fireman rushed to the side of the cab to view the carnage which they could not prevent, but were astonished to see rescued and rescuer sate and sound on the eindery ground below them. The pilot beam of the locomotive struck Brendle's coat tail. That was the full extent of the colli-

AN OPEN LETTER TO Luzianne Coffee Consumers

Dear Friends:

We feel that we owe you an explanation as to why the price of LUZIANNE COFFEE has advanced recently, for we appreciate your patronage and value highly your good opinion.

Brazil, the principal source of the world's COF-FEE supply, has in the interest of its COFFEE growers passed Valorization Laws to check over-production and limit exportation. In addition, the effects of past crop shortages are being felt.

Necessarily, Green Coffees have advanced in price all over the world. The price of Roasted Coffee, being fixed by that of Green Coffee, MUST follow this advance.

This disturbed condition of the Coffee market has forced a choice of alternatives upon us—either to lower the grade and quality of LUZIANNE, letting its price remain unchanged, or to raise its price,

continuing its present high standard of quality. To have done the first would have been unfair to you and unjust to its splendid reputation. We, therefore, decided upon QUALITY FIRST, LAST AND ALL THE TIME, and to the fact of its high and unchanged quality is due LUZIANNE'S slightly higher price.

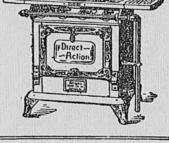
Cordially yours,

THE REILY-TAYLOR COMPANY

New Orleans, La.

eion, so deftiy did he handle his charge.
Of the heroic citizens decorated with the marine medal in silver there are twenty-five, six of them private citizens, one of them a solder, three or them helonging to the revenue cutter service, four of them policemen and eleven brave boyes of the navy, varying in rank from ordinary seaman to that of Heutenant-commander. Of the latter rank is Herman O. Stickney, who, when a sallor in the Philippines, recently, fell overbeard from the bridge deck of the South Dakota, knocking himself unconscious by striking a lighter before splashing finally into the water, went down a heaving line into

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